THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Months went by.
Alright ready?
Pull!

BLAM

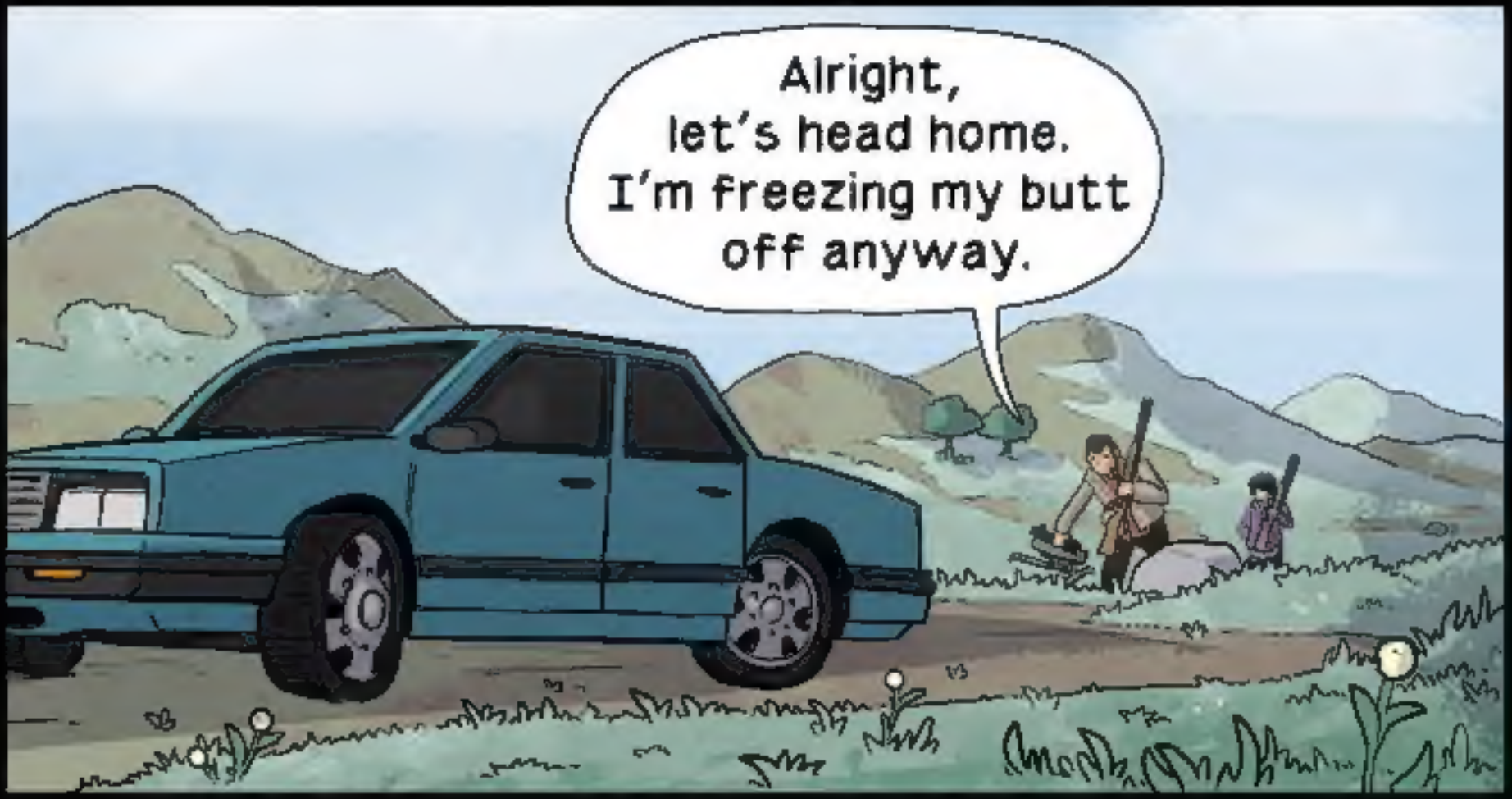
Close! You keep tensing up right before you pull the trigger though.
And you wanna aim where it's going, not where it is

...Dad, can we go home?
You're done?

Haha, I think your mom would be happy if you never touched a gun again. But all week long you were begging to shoot with me. What's wrong, hun?

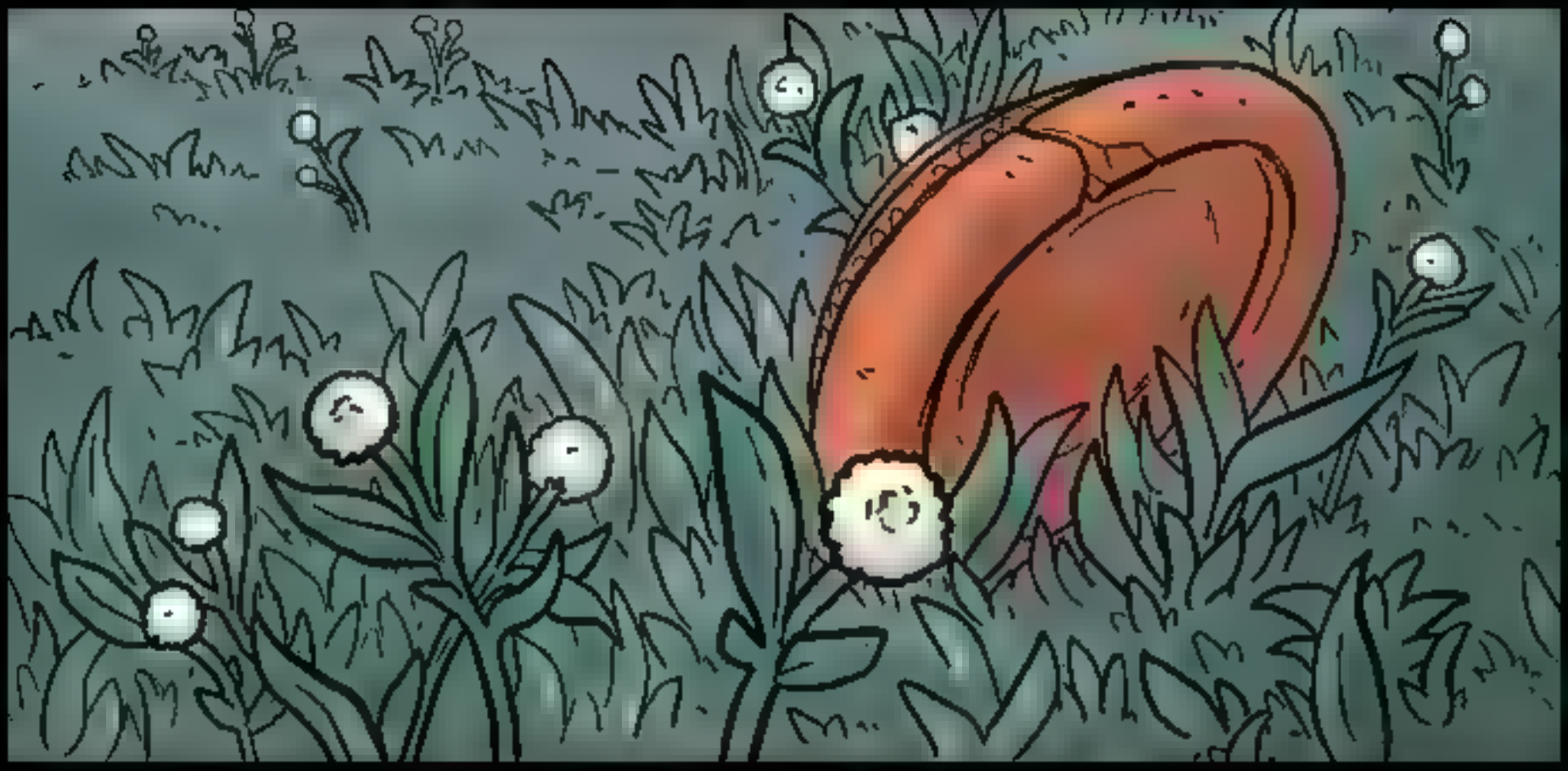
I dunno. It's uh, loud. And the kick is startling.
Kinda scary, huh?

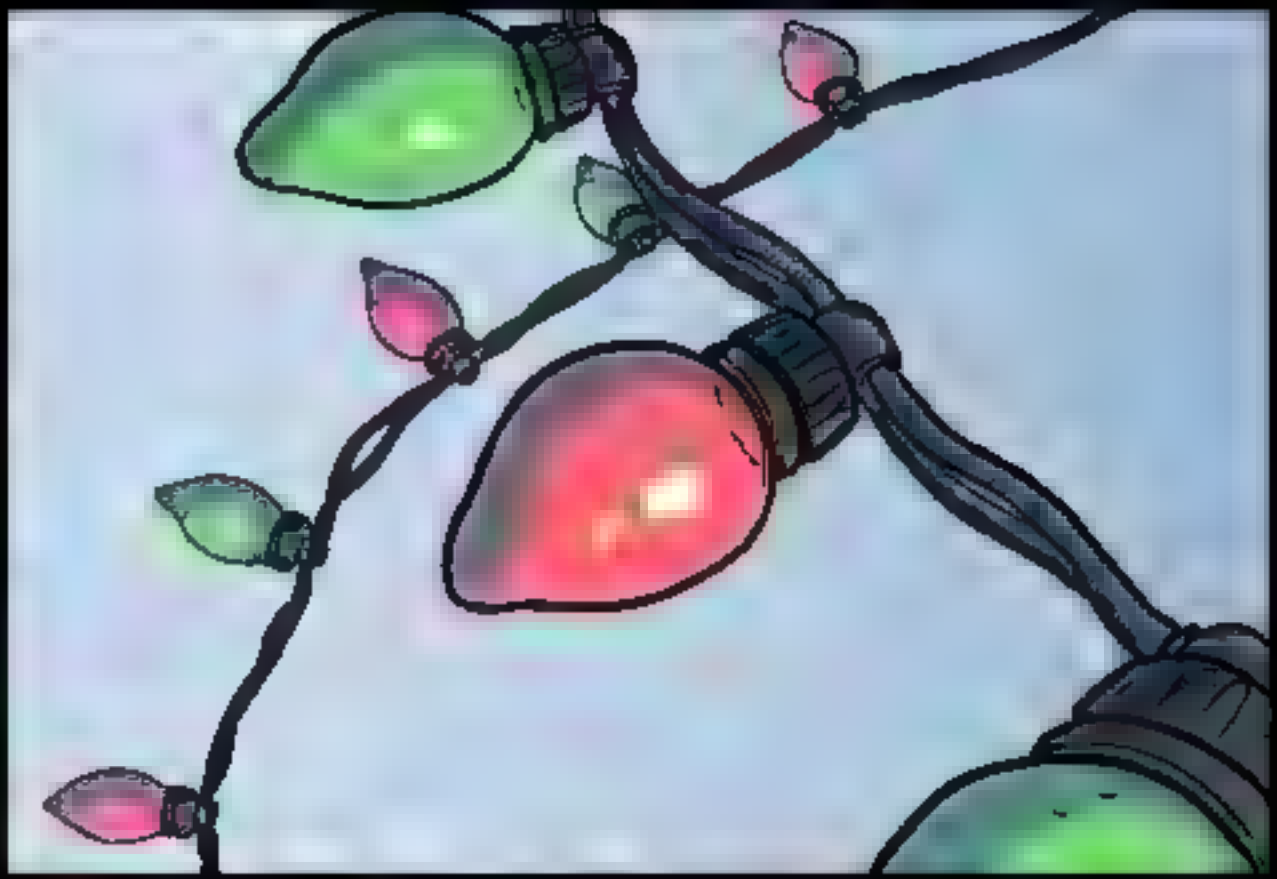
N-no!
I just don't wanna do this anymore.


Alright, let's head home. I'm freezing my butt off anyway.

Fall, if you ever want to come out here with me again, I want you to feel free to ask.

Anything you want to do with your life, even if it scares you, your dad will always have your back.





Why do we have a plastic snowman if it never snows here?
I dunno hun. Christmas reasons I guess.

I think it'd be cool if we *did* get snow.
Haha! Yeah? Me too.

Marina, you're not suited for a desk job.

Afraid it's all I'm suited for these days.

Could take Atlas's offer to join.

LINE Webtoon